

## Couple of Triators

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Summary: Magolor and Marx decide to have a picnic, but something happens to make them both stay a bit longer. As night-fall comes closer and it begins to grow colder both will need to find a way to stay warm, but how?

### 1. Chapter 1

#### Couple of Traitors

Golden rays shown across the vast fields of greenery as they were quickly swallowed by the darkness that came soon after. Creatures began to turn in for the night, heading into their small homes, all aside for two. They had both been outside since midday having a picnic and refused to break apart from one another, even if it meant losing their sleep for a night, not like that would happen considering how lazy they could become.

Magolor turned to his small companion as his ears twitched happily before folding back at a soft breeze which blew by, making a shiver run through his spine, it wasn't cold, yet he was used to much hotter temperatures like back on his magma-covered planet. Marx turned to the other seeing the feline pulling the scarf around his neck a bit tighter, shifting his violet eyes back to a faint blue glow in the distance, knowing it was the Halcandrian's ship. "Don't you want to get back to your ship? It's probably warmer in there." The cat quickly shook his head as his ears swayed with the movement. "I rather stay here with you, it's really pretty out here tonight, I'm glad I came back..." He moved his hand to place onto the others before remembering the purple creature lacked them, slowly setting it down instead on Marx's shoed foot which he wiggled at the touch.

The jester leaned against the others side lightly as he sighed happily, even if they weren't speaking to one another the simply enjoyed the company, the warmth the other gave him. "I hope you stay." He spoke softly as he continued to look away, trying to keep

his emotions hidden which was an easy task for him whenever he did have the slightest feeling of love. Magolor looked down at the other a bit puzzled on his words, he didn't expect anyone, especially Marx to want him to stay around; the jester seemed to hate everybody. He remained quiet for a moment trying to find something to reply with, before he could come up with anything Marx turned to look up into the others amber eyes, a small, warm smile filling up his face as his cheeks heated up ever so slightly. The Halcandrian felt his heart skip at the others blush as he quickly turned away to face the moon, changing the subject quickly. "S-so, what do you think of me exactly, I don't think I've ever seen you talk with anyone else so much before?"

Marx shifted his view back away, caught off-guard a bit at the question. "You just have a lot more in common with me. "Andâ€¦" he paused as he felt his face become a deeper shade of red. "And what?" the other inquired as his ears lifted attentively. He was returned an emotionless look as the creature tried to shrug. "I don't know, you're...kinda cute." The hatted creature replied as he mumbled the last part, hoping the other wouldn't have heard.

Magolor's face flushed up as his eyes shimmered brightly, his excitement abruptly interrupted as another gust of air blew by, pulling his hood back and off of his ears. He shuddered heavily; this one really was cold! The feline quickly pulled it back up and onto his ears as he continued to tremble lightly. Marx looked at the other with a small frown, slowly beginning to rub his side up against the others trying to warm his friend up. "Are you sure you don't want to go back to your ship?" He looked up concerned. "N-no. I want to stay out here with you, you probably wouldn't like the heat." Magolor smiled slightly although it wasn't visible, nuzzling the other back as he felt himself warm up again, "besides, this is helping a lot."

He froze completely as a shiver ran back through his spine feeling somethingâ€¦odd. Marx had rubbed up against his stomach, close enough to where his shaft was so that it had induced a bit of pleasure. The smaller male looked up at the other with a lifted brow and a frown. "Still cold? Sorry I'm not very helpful..." He sighed lightly in defeat before Magolor lifted the others face with his hand gently. "N-no, not at all." The cat pulled down his scarf to show the other a reassuring smile while something else began to showâ€¦his tip began to poke out as a small lump was visible on his underside, luckily covered by his clothes. Marx nodded slowly before beginning to cuddle with the other again, soon feeling something hard brush up his face while at the same time hearing Magolor grunt.

The jester looked down seeing the others member continuing to grow as his face became cherry red. "Eheh..." Magolor chuckled nervously, seeing what the other was staring at. "Now I know a way that will really warm you upâ€¦" The purple creature smirked as he eyes glimmered mischievously.

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*Authors note: This will be the last chapter to this short fic (later fanfictions will be much longer and more thought out; this is just a little practice.) Please don't use the cover image without permission (yes, I made it myself.)\*\***

Marx wasted no time to remove the others clothes as Magolor put up little to no struggle against it, his fur bristling at the cold feeling. The jester comforted him with a quiet hush, slowly nuzzling up against the others shaft to which the feline had to hold back a groan from. The smaller males face filled up with mischief as he slowly slid his tongue from the base to the tip of the others erection, earning him a pleased cry from the cat. "Mmâ€|ahâ€|" He breathed in sharply before slowly placing one of his gloved, levitating hands atop the others hat, beginning to guide him ever so slightly.

The small purple creature's eyes fell closed as he gave the others member a gentle kiss at the tip before flicking his tongue against it, letting his breath linger and tease it. Magolor's chest lifted and fell with every quickening breath as he was getting desperate, he wanted something rougher, quicker, and he couldn't hold back a few needy whimpers as his animal instincts got the best of him.

He pressed down on the others head as he shoved himself into the others throat, Marx gagged and coughed before he began to suck, a bit irritated before soon cheering up again. He swirled his tongue around the other as he began bobbing his head up and down. The small creature came to a stop at tasting the others pre cum, pulling back and letting the others manhood slip out of his mouth, bringing his lips back to meet it as he grazed across the tip lightly with his small fangs, giving it gently yet quick nibbles. "Ghâ€|!" The Halcandrian bit down on his lip as his ears perked up at the bites. Marx pulled back leaving a small strand of saliva connecting his mouth and the others cock.

The hatted creature moved lower as he came in view with Magolor's entrance, licking around it before dipping his tongue inside, making the foreigner shudder and clench onto the jester hat with one hand while he held onto the moist grass with the other. He smirked at his partner's reaction, enjoying simply pleasuring the other, he too was getting restless however, feeling something throb for attention in his lower regions.

The hooded male let out a pitiful whine as he felt the other pull his tongue out, already panting heavily. Marx looked up at the other as he licked his lips, "Wantâ€|\_something bigger\_ in you?" He was replied to almost instantly with a nod from the other, to which he aligned himself before pressing his tip in. Magolor slowly removed his hand off of the others hat to spread open his entrance, helping the other slide fully inside.

The jester moaned softly as he was enveloped with the others warmth, already beginning to drip as he began to thrust slowly, using it as lube. A happy groan rumbled in the felines throat as he moaned softly, finding a bit of pain in it but not minding. Marx pushed in and out of the other as he buries his face into the others brown fur, looking at Magolor's ears- as well as his cock, sway back and forth.

He began to pant open mouthed as his tongue hung out and drool dripped from it, kicking up his speed as small but frequent spurts of pre would leave him, Magolor had arched his back as he pressed himself back with every thrust onto the others length in hopes he would strike his special spot. The silence in the night was broken

when a pleased scream filled the air as his sweet spot had been bashed against. Marx shuddered at the others noise as his partner clenched around him tightly, nearly sending him over the edge. He began to pump in and out furiously as Magolor continued to moan loudly, taking in quick, sharp breaths as he continued to drip, feeling something building up inside his member threatening to come out.

The jester was trembling slightly as he panted heavily, both because of the pleasure and effort he was going through. He let out a soft, startled squeak as his manhood was squeezed mercilessly, Magolor had reached his peak as cum shot out from him one spurt after another, he had placed his hand around his length as he thrust into it quickly and roughly. "Ah...! Ah! Mmhhâ€|!" he felt everything around him melt away as only his ears continued to move, listening to the others pleased moans as his length continued to dribble the white fluid, his entire body soon going limp as he felt the other ramming into him as he was filled with Marx's seed. The Popstarian slowly pulled out as he trembled and picked up Marx's cape, bringing it over himself and the feline as best as he could. He lay down beside the furry creature as both continued to breathe heavily. Magolor nuzzled the others face gently, wishing to speak but being too exhausted to. His heavy eyelids slowly fell closed as he began to fall into deep slumber, even if they were both traitors at one point, he believed the other would never leave him, nor, did he want to stray from Marxâ€|

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file.